

The standers that have been published spoken about Mr. Clay since his nomination for the Presidency have been foul and merous. The most revolting, detestable, and unpardonable crimes—the most indecent and shameless character for sale, have been alleged against him, as have always believed, without the least shadow of truth. monstrosities have been thrown upon all points of his character as the highest and most authentic source. But we did not communicate this article for the purpose of proving or disproving anything in relation to Mr. Clay's character, for we think this unnecessary, but it is to let our readers see and know in what a monstrous dilemma James G. Birney and the so called Liberty party organs are. It is a fact well known by all that these organs of the Liberty party have been awed and long, in giving currency, and in no cases at least, in even creating those orders in relation to Henry Clay's private character—terming him a murderer, duelist, gambler, debauchee, &c. Now hear what James G. Birney the pure and upright candidate of the pure and holy party says in his letter to the New York Tribune—'The charge of inveterate hostility to Mr. Clay—if it is about any thing more than POLITICAL opposition—is wholly unfounded. I have no reason for opposing Mr. Clay on personal grounds. On the contrary, the impression we have had is been of the most friendly character. Now here you have it. Those Liberty men cannot vote for Clay simply from personal reflections: if they hate him, what Mr. Birney say, had better look well to it and if the same objection will not apply to Birney if he has such friendly terms with such a man as Clay. "Oh consistency thou art a jewel!" most truly; when Birney opposes Clay because of his politics—the supporters of Birney oppose him because of his bad character.'

**Pennsylvania Election!**

Bilman's Express arrived at 2 o'clock this morning bringing New York evening papers Saturday by Express over the Rail Road in Boston to Portland.—Bangor, Whig of today. The returns from Philadelphia city and county are received, and the result is as follows:—

	Clay	Polk	Markle	Shuman
City	9314	5368	9282	5215
County	10036	9306	14581	12766

This gives a majority in the city and county of four thousand seven hundred and ninety voters, making a Whig loss from the October election of 1840. The weather was fine, and the election passed off with good order and quietness. The vote in the city, it will be perceived by the above, is larger than at the October election. The reported majority for Clay in Delaware county is 634 voters. Montgomery county, as far as heard from, given 442 majority for Polk. Twenty-five towns in Bucks county give a 244 majority. Chester county 500 majority. The election in that county has gained 250 votes for the locos. The most effective part of the State for the big crop has not been heard from. The executive committee of the Philadelphia Clay Club have published a card stating that bundles of flaming reports have been made up by the locos in that city, for circulation to affect the elections in other States.

**Home Market for the Farmers.**

According to the census of 1840 there were 1,545 men employed in manufacturing and mechanical arts in the United States. Allow three children of other persons, to be, on average, dependent on each workman, and the total number of mechanical customers of farmers in the country is 3,168,180. Allowing each person to consume in food and clothing drawn from the soil, either directly or indirectly, only 12 1/2 cents worth a day, the total consumption amounts to \$144,000,000.

slavery, I do not think that there is half the danger from Mr. Clay, in case of his election to the Presidency, as there is from Mr. Polk and his party, who confessedly avow the annexation of Texas as a main object. Therefore, having looked at the subject in all its bearings, I have decided that, if my vote is cast at the next election, it shall be done for Henry Clay.

JOSHUA UPHAM.  
Salon, October, 1844.

**What they really think of Texas.**—In 1837 (July 12th.) the Eastern Argus, then and now the leading Loco Foco paper in this State, had the following editorial:—

**ANNEXATION OF TEXAS TO THE UNION.**—We see it stated in several of our exchange papers, that a strenuous and concentrated effort to annex Texas to the United States is to be made at the next ensuing session of Congress, and that the intention of the Southern States which favor the measure, is to steal a march upon the North, and carry it through by a coup de main. If such be the case, it is time that public attention was called to it, and that measures were adopted for nipping in the bud a project, the consummation of which would be a scourge and a curse to the country. We want no such enlargement of Territory, and least of all, such an enlargement as Texas would bring. We cordially wish the New Republic all the prosperity its citizens can hope for—we can look upon its onward progress to power, however rapid that progress may be, without a single feeling of envy or regret—but we trust there is good sense and patriotism enough in Congress to put down promptly any and every step towards uniting the interests of the two republics, and adding to our own a population generally so depraved as that of Texas. From such a consummation may God, in his infinite mercy, protect the American nation.

Now that same paper (with a different Editor, but of just such politics as his predecessor) is a vehement advocate of Annexation!

**THE FARMING INTEREST.**

The subjoined facts and practical resolutions address themselves forcibly to all candid men:

"A grain of wheat is worth more than a bushel of chaff, and an alien is one fact worth more than a thousand theories."

The "Free Trade" presses of New York and elsewhere have for months past, been roundly asserting that, but for our Tariff the farmer would obtain a higher price for his grain than he now gets. This is so entirely untrue that it is only necessary to state a few facts to prove it an, and also to prove exactly the reverse.

All kinds of grain and flour are, and have been for some time past lower in every part of Europe than on this side. Our best flour in England is now quoted at 18s. per barrel, in hand, or something like one dollar less per barrel than it brings on this side. AT Trieste, flour can be purchased at three dollars per barrel; wheat from the Black Sea, at \$2 to \$4 cents per bushel.

Is it our Tariff that has caused these low rates abroad? Suppose we had no tariff of protection, would Europe produce less grain?

Let us inquire further: Suppose our Tariff of protection were abandoned, and the thousands of our fellow citizens now engaged in mining and manufacturing were turned from employment in those callings, (which they certainly would be,) what could they do but go to work and raise their own food, and instead of being consumers of the productions of the farms of others (which they now are) be

come to the city, who is a "negro dealer"—that is, he buys and sells negroes. He has a large jail or pen in Washington, and recently he has erected in front of his jail a pole with a Polk and Dallas flag flying from its top. This fact has recently been stated in papers at the North, and caused considerable excitement.

With shameless effrontery, the Globe of last night states that this negro dealer is a Whig, and intimates that the Polk and Dallas pole was raised, by him for the purpose of exciting the abolitionists against the Loco Foco candidates!

What remains to be done after this? The fact that the Loco Foco flag is flying before the "negro jail" is not less true than that Williams, the owner of it, is a thorough Loco Foco—known to be so in Washington and in this city—is one of their principal betters, and is thoroughly identified with them.

And yet the Globe that ought to know these facts—if it does not know them—has the hardihood to say that this Williams is a Whig! We have never known so deliberate an attempt at misrepresentation as this of the Globe, and we want no better proof than it affords, that the cause that paper espouses and that its editor has made are regarded by it as hopeless.—Baltimore Patriot.

**THE END IS NOT YET.**  
FROM THE BALTIMORE CLIFFER.

As the world has survived the day last appointed for its destruction by the Millicites, we hope that they will hereafter be content to let it move on without any further attempt to arrest its progress; and that they will never again place confidence in the ridiculous prophecies of any man who presumptuously assumes to know what we are expressly informed is unknown "even to the angels in heaven." Every man who may be disposed to believe in foolish prophecies should call to his aid a little common sense, or consult men of known intelligence and discretion, and he may be saved much trouble and anxiety of mind.

The preachers of Millerism in this city were, we are informed, very urgent with their followers on one point, viz: the necessity of disposing of their property and distributing the proceeds. Who received the money which was thus sacrificed we are not able to say, but we are told that the preachers have suddenly disappeared. This looks suspicious. Why did they not await the coming event with the converts they had made? Had they some misgivings as to the truth of what they preached, and therefore thought it prudent to withdraw from the indignation of those whom they had duped? They have ruined some individuals and greatly injured others, and have cleared out from the city—whether or not with their pockets well lined their deluded followers can probably tell.

We have been inclined to believe that the late Miller excitement was designed as a speculation; and, if so, we have no doubt that it has proved profitable to the leaders engaged in the Mr. Miller, we believe, has nothing to do with it, having been satisfied from the failure of his prophecy last year that he was mistaken. All events, the prophecy is now out of date, and cannot be revived unless it be done by knaves who may desire to practise upon fools. Let no man or woman in future give attention to such folly; but, instead of confiding in impostors, place their reliance on the wisdom and goodness of the Supreme Being.

**STUMPING IT.**—The following is the outline of a speech delivered by a Mr. M. C. ...

direct. They were taken to Havana by the British royal mail steamer. Quite the most important intelligence received is the release of the 104 remaining Texan prisoners confined in the Castle of Perote. The glad event took place on the 16th ult. We presume this act of clemency is due to Santa Ana, who, having been quite recently wounded by a severe domestic affliction) may have sought fitting alleviation in this deed of mercy. We have before stated that Santa Ana had obtained leave of absence from the Chambers to attend to his private affairs, and since himself in his affliction at the loss of his wife. He left the capital on the evening of the 15th of September, for his retirement at Maza de Cuervo.

It has been before announced by us that Gen. Canales had been appointed Provisional President during Santa Ana's retirement. The General arrived at San Luis de Potosi on the 17th of September, to take command of the Army of Operations against Texas. The following day by an extraordinary courier he received notice of his having been appointed provisional President. He immediately set out for Mexico, where he arrived on the 19th, and the following day he entered on the discharge of the duties of the Presidency. He did not take the oath of office until the afternoon of the 21st, when the ceremony was performed in the presence of the Supreme National Congress. The President of the Council of Government is Don Jose Joaquin Herrera. N. O. Pin 16th ult.

**NARROW ESCAPE.**—One of the most remarkable instances of preservation from sudden death, came under our notice on Thursday. A horse and wagon belonging to Mr. Moody Barn, under the care of a young man by the name of Benjamin Waite, was left standing at Nahant, while the driver went a short distance from him. The horse was left in the wagon with his head turned from the rocks. He commenced backing, and was discovered by the boy who ran to him, and caught him by the bridle, endeavoring to stop him. He was unable to check him, however, and the horse and wagon backed off over the rocks down a precipice, dragging the boy with them. They fell thirty three feet! Strangely to say, no injury was done, with the exception of breaking the shafts of the wagon, and slightly bruising the skin on the knees of the horse. The place where they fell was all rocks. A most astonishing instance of escape from instant death is seldom experienced. [Lynn Whig.

**Mrs. JOE SMITH—GRAND DESIGN OF THE PROPHET.** A correspondent at Alton, after stating that the murder of Joe Smith has been followed by a dispersion of his followers, gave the following interesting items—Mrs. Joe Smith, it is said has lost all confidence (if she ever had any) in the mormon faith. She will soon retire to some secure situation, undoubtedly the richest woman in the West. Joe has been some money for several years, for the purpose of eventually going to Jerusalem intending to issue a proclamation calling in the Jews, over whom he was to be head until the return of Christ upon the earth—which event he believed would take place 45 years from 1844.

With reference to this expedition he was crowned "King of Israel" in 1844, by the Council of Fifty, denominated the "Ancient of Days." The fifty were all sworn to secrecy. This was the prophet's grand design, and affords a key to certain movements of the prophet which are otherwise wholly inexplicable.

**SUDDEN DEATH.**—Mrs. Smith, wife of ...